#### Don't be in a Hurry to Go.

Come, boys, I have something to tell you; Come here, I would whisper it low: You're thinking of leaving the homestead, Don't be in a hurry to go. The city has many attractions, But think of the vice and sins; But when once in the vortex of fashion, How soon the course downward begins !

You talk of the mines of Australia : They're wealthy in treasure, no doubt, But, ah! there's gold in the farm, boys, If only you'll shovel it out. The mercantile life is a hazard, The goods are first high and then low; Better risk the old farm awhile longer-

Don't be in a hurry to go. The great busy West has inducements, And so has the business mart; And wealth is not made in a day, boys-Don't be in a hurry to start. The banker and broker are wealthy, And take in their thousand or so

Ah! think of their frauds and deceptions-

Don't be in a hurry to go.

The farm is the safest and surest; The orchards are loaded to-day; You are free as the air of the mountain And monarch of all you survey. But stay on the farm awhile longer, Though profits come in rather slow, Remember you've nothing to risk, boys ; Don't be in a hurry to go.

#### DEATH IN THE EYE.

Colonel Bill Borlin was the generalissimo of the Texan Lynchers in the early history of that State. He well deserved the title which he had won by many a desperate deed. He possessed such incredible skill in the use of all sorts of murderous weapons, that it might be pronounced virtual suicide to even think of encountering him, so rapid was his motion, so unerring his mortal aim. The terrible cognomen "Death in the Eye" told truly the mark at which he always fired-a mark he had never once missed-while such was his astonishing quickness that his antagonists usually fell without pulling a trigger. An enemy stood no better chance by resorting to the sword or the bowie-knife, against one in whose hands the flash of steel was like lightningas swift, as mighty to slay-one who appeared to surpass all other men as much in strength as in activity—a giant in stature, a fend in courage. His biography in itself was more thrilling than a novel, wilder than the wildest romance; and the very first act of his dreadful daring revealed, in all their force and fullness, the two essential elements of his character-the ferocious ardor of his appetite for revenge, and the iron pertinacity of his indomitable will. At the age of twenty he pursued the assassin of his brother all the way from Carolina to Canada, and shot him dead at the dinner table of a tavern in vet such had been the cun ning of his previous arrangements for the event, that aided by numerous re lays of swift horses, he effected his escape safely to the South. achievement cost him ten thousand

dollars. From this time forward his life was one long war. Almost every month in the year saw him engaged in some fatal duel-fatal only to others, never hurtfal to him-while each week witnessed this, each armed with as many pistols the occurrence of casual affrays, often as bloody as his more regular combats. He was the Napoleon of the knife and passionless, as if defending a motion in pistol. But the truth of impartial his- court. tory compels me to record, that this man, so fearful in his deeds, whose right arm reeked with gore to the elbow, was not commonly the aggressor in his countless quarrels. Often the friends of those he had vanquished in fair fight assaulted him, from motives of revenge. The fame of his prowess provoked the vain jealousy of others. He had acquired the perilous reputation of a matchless hero-the ardent, the desperate, the ambitious would win, if possible, his laurels. Every young strong belts literally stiff with knives Hercule's longed to kill the lion, so as and pistols. Both were mounted on to clothe himself in his skin, and thus was Borlin forced to maintain an interminable war. It is so in all professions. There can be no peace in high places-storm, hail, and thunder must break around the mountain's brow. This duelist was one of the earliest in

Eastern Texas, where he became the chief of the Lynching party. In his own county of Harrison, he possessed boundless influence; indeed, he would not suffer a fee to reside within its limits. Hence, he might have openly defied the officers of the law, had such been his pleasure; but his shrewd and far-seeing sagacity adopted a wiser and safer course. After perpetrating any homicide, he invariably submitted his triumphant acquittal by his friends on trial; and thus, should public sentiment ever turn against him in the future, he would be enabled to plead effeetual verdicts in bar of all past of-

At length the time arrived which the colonel had so long anticipated. A wealthy and intelligent class of citizens began to change the current of opinion in Harrison, so that in the county election the friends of order, by a slight majority, gained their candidate for sheriff. This was a terrible blow to the Lynchers, as it deprived them of their secure vantage ground in packing juries; and to increase their danger, at wound; and then both proceeded to the this unproportious crisis, a new judge was also appointed. The old faction, however, did not despair. They were still numerous, thoroughly armed, desstrength, so as to control and overawe the proceedings.

At nine o'clock in the morning of the second Monday in September, 1842, the new judge took his seat on the bench. He was a stranger from the west, whose name alone had transpired, and whose appearance, at first, inspired the desperadoes with hope, and the friends of order with doubt and painful apprehen-

finical taste—his fingers flashing with rings, and his person adorned in the wild cries—yells, like nothing earthly, exploit."

smile of complacent vanity beaming on his features, gave him an aspect almost udicrously feminine.

Colonel Bill Borlin gazed on this apparition with ineffable contempt, and whispered his comrades—"We will have it all our own way, as Houston has kindly sent us a Miss Nancy!"

If the colonel had paid more attention to the man, and less to the clothing, he would, perhaps, have been led to a different conclusion; for there was a strange light in the vivid blue eyes of the stranger—a light that went and came at irregular intervals, like the play of lightning in a summer cloud, while the corners of his mouth wore a wild, resolute, sneering expression, betokening the opposite of pliancy and

The grand jury being called and sworn, the judge commenced his charge, and at the sound of his voice everybody started; for the tones were shrill as a trumpet-stern, ringing, imperious, like the accents of a commander on parade. Having glanced rapidly over the legal definitions and penalties of crime, ie proceeded to descant on the responsibility of juries to aid in its suppression. His soul appeared to catch electric fire at the theme-his voice borrowed the rich roll of thunder-his vivid blue eyes literally blazed with that strange light-the wild expression grew terrible on his writhing lips—and his words flew like volleys of burning arrows. He painted the horrows of lawess anarchy till the very heart sickened; he described the beauty of regular government as a vision of heaven realized on earth; and he finally closed with the bold announcement—"I will perform my duty. I will put down Lynching wherever I have the honor of presiding, or I will myself be put in the grave!

"Then, Miss Nancy, take care of your eyes !" cried a hoarse voice, londer and more menacing than that of the judge. Every heart save one shuddered. The sentence seemed like a warning from eternity—a revelation, as it were, from

he depths of hell. "Who are you that thus dares to inerrupt the business of the court?" exclaimed Judge Evans, with the grave

najesty of a king.
"My true name is Colonel Bill Borlin; but most persons call me 'Death in the Eye!'" was the answer.

"But in law you have another name," rejoined Evans, smiling.
"Tell me what it in; but take good care of your eyes!" retorted Borlin,

with unspeakable fury.
"It is murderer!" said Evans; and he smile on his lips, before pale sun-

shine, was now a wreath of lurid fire.
"You shall pay dearly for that word within the week!" fairly shouted the luelist, grinding his teeth like a raging "There is no time like the present,"

was the calm reply.

loubting the evidence of his ears. Yes, now! if you have the con to challenge me," said Evans.

Borlin.

"And I accept," answered Evans. " Name your seconds.

"We will fight without any. "The terms?" asked Borlin, with

signs of ostonishment. "On horseback, in the little prairie west of the village, one half hour from and knives as he can procure, or sees fit to carry," said Evans, apparently

No one but the chief actor in this extraordinary scene uttered a syllable, or offered to interfere, for all saw that such attempts would be unavailing, perhaps dangerous to the meddler. One half hour afterwards the parties met in the little prairie, which was circular in form, and about three hundred yards in diameter. By tacit consent, both actuated by the same purpose, they assumed their stations in the edge of the timber on opposite sides. Both wore strong belts literally stiff with knives powerful steeds, but of opposite colors, that of the judge being white as a snow cloud, while the colonel's was black and glossy as the wing of a raven. The features of the riders in that race of death presented very different types of expression. The colonel's brow looked dark as the gloom of a tempest-stern, lowering, awful; but the handsome face of the judge was gay, smiling, joyous-brilliant as the sunbeam that assed it. The multitude stood around in the grove, speechless, almost terrified with the scene about to open.

Suddenly the colonel waved a white handkerchief as the signal that he was in the act of starting; and swift as arrows from the bow, terrible as balls own case to the grand jury, sure of a from the cannon's mouth, the two horsemen, with pistols cocked and fingers firm on the trigger, shot towards each other. When within fifty steps of his enemy the colonel halted with surprising dexterity, and crying, in loud "Now take care of your eyes! leveled, and fired.

At the instant, the judge urged his horse to an evolution, as if bounding over a wall, and the bullet aimed for his eye struck the silver pommel of his saddle, and glanced off without harm. Continuing his former velocity, he passed the colonel within three feet, discharging his weapon at the other's bosom, but inflicting only a slight opposite sides of the prairie and renewed their headlong course. time neither halted, but passed, almost touching each other, and both fired as exhausted, save a small pistol in the kept their saddle.

The last sweep of all was terrific. The horses were bathed in foam, the riders "Leave it where the stage can get it," requested Ad. "All right, drive on," reeled in their seats; yet they rushed returned the robber. He was as good as onwards madly as ever, while two terrifio cries, as they started, warned the Charles Evans was a young man of appalled spectators that this shock thirty-two-tall, slender, extremely would be final. Some desperate thought express agents state that nothing in the handsome, and dressed with the most seemed to have occurred to each at the box had been disturbed, and that the

most gaudy manner. His long hair of but shricking, savage, demoniac. On a bright golden color waving in curls they flew—they kept straight onwards around his shoulders, and the sweet —they swerved not to the right or left -and they met like the collision of adverse comets. Down went the strong steeds—down the furious riders. Ah! surely this must be the end of all! Not yet. See, the judge rises, tottering, slowly to his fect, and his face still wears that indescribable smile, unquenchable by all its blood, unconquerable by all its bruises. The colonel cannot stand, yet he is not dead-he writhes in his agony like a crushed worm. The judge approaches, crippled, halting, to his enemy—stoops, and plunges the sharp knife into his heart. He is the victor in the field of death. Not yet! Hark! a crack, a roar, a fall the colonel musters also his expiring energies—fires his last pistol—and ex-claims in tones of hellish triumph—"I told you to take care of you eves!'

The horrified spectators ran to the spot. The antagonists were both dead, and the right eye of the judge was shot out. The colonel was "Death in the Eye!" to the last.

#### Active Journalism. A correspondent of the Cincinnati

Gazette tells a very amusing anecdote about a former city editor of the when Artemus Ward was a "local" on Cleveland newspaper, and Mark Twain a gatherer of news on the Ohio. When news was scarce, Bennett was in the habit of inventing extraordinary naval items for his department, a favorite resource being to make children fall from the landing of the Newport ferry-boat into the river, and to have them rescued by his acquaintances. He had honored one Mr. Kellum (Celia Burleigh's first husband) several times in this way, when the fictitious savior of drowning innocents became tired of the joke, and at last called at the Enquirer office and demanded thatit should not be repeated. He was assured that his request would be complied with, and so it was in its letter, but hardly in its spirit, for the next day the Enquirer contained a paragraph to the effect that a beautiful little girl, the daughter of a prominent citizen of Newport, had fallen from the ferry-boat into the river, and that Mr. Kellum, who was standing by, and could easily have saved the child from a watery grave, refused to render the least assistance. When Kellum, boiling with rage, went to the Enquirer to seek an explanation of what he had begun to regard in the light of a persecution, his threats of vengeance were suddenly stopped by Bennett taking off his coat and saying: "You're not a bad fellow in your way, Kellum, but I can't stand any interference with my depart-"Now?" interrogated Borlin, as if ment. If I make any statement in the "I do challenge you," thundered stop to at any price." Kellum's wrath instantly subsided, and the two men remained friends until Bennett's death.

## A Man Bitten by a Cat.

A remarkable case of hydrophobia has been brought to light in Brooklyn. Herman Schaurman, a German, fortyeight years of age, employed in the Navy Yard until recently, returned to his home one evening about two weeks ago, and at the supper table amused himself by playing with a large pet cat. Suddenly the animal, which had heretofore been regarded as very gentle and docile, jumped up on his breast and put her fangs through the nose of her master, Schaurman. The wound be-came extremely painful, and bled profusely. The day following the wound festered, and the injured man killed the feline author of his trouble. A week later Mr. Schaurman exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia, his mind wandered, and he became decided in his aversion to water. The malady grew rapidly in virulence, and his pain and physical contortions are such now that it frequently requires the assistance of his wife and two sons to hold bim down in bed. He is at times wont to growl like an angry cat, and manifest other indications of derangement peculiar to the terrible malady. Medical police surgeon visited the unfortunate man, and ordered that he should be removed to the hospital. When the ambulance was sent to the house, Mrs. Schaurman would not allow her husfamily were fully competent to take care of him.

# Pleasant Visitors.

The "road agents," as highwaymen their victims. Not long ago a stage was stopped by a solitary "road agent" near the Reese river in Nevada. A local paper says:

built across the road on the top of which a blanket had been spread. On the front seat of the coach were Mike Kehoe, the driver, Major Stonehill, and Road Superintendent Addington. When the coach approached the barricade the horses shied and Addington remarked, "I guess we're in for it." Just then out stepped Mr. Robber, shot gua in hand, "Hand cout that box," he remarked peradoes to a man, and determined, at they passed, each drawing from his foe with a decided Yankee accent. The the first court, to muster all their a stream of blood. The same charge driver handed her out, and the robber was repeated with like results half a commanded him to "drive on." "Won't dozen times, till their fire-arms were you remove your blockade?" "Cerpocket of the colonel; and yet both down the obstruction. "Will you give us back the box?" asked Addington. "Drive on," shouted the robber. his word. He left the box by the side of the road, where it was found by the down stage and brought to town. The

#### Sulcide no Evidence of Insanity.

C. L. Hogan, was about forty years of age. For five years he had been ex- There is lots of them in the city. They press agent at Boone, Ia. He was a hang around the corner of Centre and an exciting adventure with a wounded jovinl, light-hearted man, a man of good | Chambers streets, ready to go bail for | buck in Big Log Tavern Pond, Penn., habits, never in his life known to be any one who gets into trouble, and will He was on a runway, and an immense sick. October 18, 1871, he committed do it for any price according to the five prong buck ran into the pond, near suicide. The coroner's jury found that mess a man gets into and the amount of where he stood. Quick jumped into he died from the effects of a revolver money he has at his commadd. The his boat, and followed the deer, disshot fired by his own hand. At the usual tariff is fifteen per cent., but will charging both barrels of his rifle at the time of his death he had two policies take less rather than lose the job. They animal. He says he "hit it bad." but of insurance upon his life-one issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York. This policy contained a with a clear conscience that he is not clause providing that the policy should paid for the service. Why, I have seen be void if the assured should die by a batch of them together rigging one of his own hand. Proof of death was for- their number out so that he would make warded to the insurance company. They refused to pay on the ground that the assured had died by his own hand, without the meaning of the proviso would furnish the vest, another exin the policy. Suit was brought against the Company by the administrator, various other articles until the best bethe Company by the administrator, who, in his petition, alleged that the said Charles L. Hogan, "while temporarily insane, and being cognizant of the act, took his own life." The detection the said charles L. Hogan, the detection of the said charles L. Hogan, while temporarily insane, and being cognizant of the said cook his own life. The detection of their number, who was the said charles and the said constant of the said country back to assist in dressing up another of their number, who was the said country back to assist in dressing up another of their number, who was the said country back to assist in dressing up another of their number, who was the said country back to assist in dressing up another of their number, who fendant admitted that the deceased died | perhaps, might be better versed in the Enquirer, named Bennett, which illustrates a phaze of journalistic enterprise never known in New England, but the coursel for the defense, after which was common enough in the West stating the case to the jury, esked them aged men who, in early life, have been if any of them had the pernaps, might be better versed in the modus operandi of bail-giving, and in his examination would steer clear of the rocky questions his predecessor split upon. They are usually middle-aged men who, in early life, have been if any of them had the pernaps, might be better versed in the modus operandi of bail-giving, and in his examination would steer clear of the modus operandi of bail-giving, and in his examination would steer clear of the modus operandi of bail-giving, and in his examination would steer clear of the modus operandi of bail-giving, and in his examination would steer clear of the modus operandi. if any of them had the preconceived merchants, but now come under the opinion that a man was conclusively insane merely because he committed suicide. Some of the jurors answered gloss upon their broadcloth, and the in the affirmative, and these men were, on defendant's motion, excluded from Oh, the sheriff's the jury, and their places filled from the panel. The plaintiff produced one of em keeps away for a long time and several witnesses, who testified that a turns up under another name, they great and marked change had come manage to squeeze him through. He over Hogan the latter part of his life; has to be awful careful. I remember a that for the last six mouths prior to his decease he had been moody and deman is yet in the jail. Bonds were spondent at times; that he acted as given in the sum of thirty thousand dolthough he had "the blues;" that from lars for the prisoner, the sureties swearan affectionate parent and husband he had changed to a morose, irritathousand dollars each, and everything ble man, subject to fits of anger; that seeming correct, the sheriff was about during the latter years of his life he to accept them and release the prisoner, had complained of heavy pains in the when one of the old deputies came in back part of his head quite frequently; and recognized them as P. B's. The that at such times he was very violent sheriff, with a view to bring them within in his manner, striking his wife, threat-the criminal law, never let them know ening her life, and treating her harshly, they were recognized, and proceeded to and afterwards denying all remem- administer the oath to them, but they brance or knowledge of such actions. were just as wide awake on their part Physicians were also introduced who, and had recognized the old deputy, and as experts, testified that in their opin- fearing that he might give them away, ion Hogan was insane. The defense as the boys call it, casually inquired if admitted that deceased was at residing in New Jerseymade any differtimes despondent during the last year of his life, but explained the cause by showing that his family relations at from the bond without taking the rehome were very unpleasant, and that quired oath, and so saved themselves. his pecuniary embarrassments alone were of so severe a character that they were sufficient to account for his moody and the sheriff made liable for the and melancholy fits; that he was a de. thirty thousand dollars. faulter to a large extent to the company here contradicting it. That isn't journalism, you see, and it must be put a stop to at any price."

Note that isn't journalism, you see, and it must be put a stop to at any price."

Note that isn't journalism, you see, and it must be put a stop to at any price. Kellum's wrath the matter, and that exposure was imminent at any moment. Then he tried to borrow money of various persons to make up his deficit to the express company. most intimate friends the day before were admitted to the same college halls, his death that he must have this money or he was a ruined man. That he failed to get it. That the morning of his death a superintendent of the express company came to Boone, very unexpectedly to Hogan, to exame Hogan's accounts. That at about eleven o'clock | fashionable dress of the day. She says: that day he committed suicide. That he gave as a reason that his family re-

# upon the verdict.

plaintiff made a motion for a new trial,

no money and no friends, and had made

up his mind to end his life. The jury

were out about half an hour and re-

ant, and answered as special findings

The "City of the Kings," One of the peculiar institutions of Lima is the police. They are generally natives, and are armed with a musket aid was procured, but his condition did and bayonet, and dressed in a military not improve under the treatment. A uniform. They are invested with the title of a celadore, and a most appropriate appellation it is, for a lazier set of fellows cannot well be found. When on duty they generally ensconce themband to be removed, asserting that his selves in some doorway, or corner, and there, with their muskets between their knees, and their caps over their eyes, they beguile in sleep the hours of duty. An earthquake may shake a dozen buildings down near him, a salvo of artillery be fired, but these poor minor are considerately called on the Pacific things cannot awaken a celadore; and slope, are sometimes accommodating to he has no ear for the musical cries of murder, help, and thieves. Hunger is the only thing that can awaken him. The old salts, who sometimes frequent the streets of Callao, often disarm the sleeping guardians of the peace, and "A barricade of sage brush had been parade the streets, clothed in their cloaks and caps, and armed with their high a blanket had been spread. On weapons of protection. How would such men suit in our stirring cities?

## Leases.

A Judge in the Superior Court at Baltimore has been explaining the meaning of the provision in a lease which requires that a tenant shall keep premises in good order and repair. The word "keep," he said, implied an obligation to put the premises in repair if tainly," said he, as he proceeded to pull down the obstruction. "Will you give and to keep them so, for it would be they were out of repair when received, idle to stipulate to keep in repair what is not in repair, and the covenant was therefore equivalent to "put and keep and deliver up" in good order and repair. The words "good order and repair" meant such a reasonable condition of fitness as belongs to houses of the age, class, and condition, as good faced, and must be used with proper and reasonable care.

## The Professional Bondsman.

"What is a professional bondsman?" A case of great importance has just been decided in the United States Cir- asked a New York reporter of a Ludcuit Court of Iowa. The deceased, one low street jail officer.

"Why, bless me, dou't you know? two, so that the bondsman can swear head of 'broken down,' and are easily told to a professional eye by the shiny stove-blacking polish on their boots. got 'em all down 'P. ence in their being accepted, and on being informed that it did, withdrew But for the chance visit of the old

## Woman as a Student.

Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm takes rather gloomy view of the co-education of girls are now just as much competitors That he stated to one of his in the race for learning as though they for the present. as in her opinion they ought to be; but the girls are at a tremendous disadvantage, and fall early in the race to fill untimely graves. The main reason of this disadvantage she finds in the By means of corset, band, or belt, her liver is divided into an upper and a lations were unpleasant; that he had lower section, the one forced up to crowd the heart, lungs, and stomach; the other down to find room, as it can, where there is no room for it. Every turned a general verdict for the defend- vital organ is displaced or cramped. Blockades are established, by tight that Hogan voluntarily and willfully shoes, tight gloves, tight garters, tight took his own life, and that he knew at corsets, or, still more murderous, tight the time he shot himself that the act skirt-bands; and there the blood must would result in his own death. The run by extra force of pumping, every time it passes from the heart to the exwhich came up before the Court and tremities or back. \* \* \* To study was overruled and judgment entered in such a costume is to burn the candle at both ends, but the spirit of the age is upon her; the ages to come press on her; study she must, and die she must.

## Finishing a Poisoner.

The Denver News, in characteristic Western style, tells the following

Last spring a party of buffalo hunt-Two Buttes, about twenty miles from the present town of Granuda, in Bent county. A man, known only by the name of "Jimmy" was their cook, Soon after eating breakfast on the morning in question, all began to feel sick, and in a short while it became evident that the food they had eaten contained poison. They had recourse to tobacco tea, which caused them to vomit the poisoned food. "Jimmy was suspected and watched. Recently he was seen to put some white powder, which proved to be arsenic, in the The scoundrel desired to poison coffee. the hunters to secure their outfit. The hunters made a target of "Jimmy," and when they were done with him he wasn't of much use to himself or any one else. He was formerly a New York rough, and his bones are bleaching upon the arid plains of Southern Colorado.

## New Pavement.

A new street pavement has been tried plication of his remarks, refers to his in San Francisco. It is called "hydrocarbolized brick," and is made of bricks of a soft, porous nature, which are boiled in coal tar, which renders them tough and nearly as hard as granite. A is put down. square foot.

#### An Exciting Deer Hunt.

Struggle with a Wounded Buck in the Water --- The Hunter Diving for his

Curley Pete Quick, noted as a hunter among a family of famous hunters, had take less rather than lose the job. They generally have a middle-man, sometimes it kept right on Redoubling his efit kept right on. Redoubling his efforts, he sent his boat alongside the deer. It had got far out into the pond, which at that spot is half a mile wide, and very deep. Quick had dropped his rifle in the bottom of the boat, without reloading. He thought the buck was so badly wounded that he could dis-patch it with his knife. He seized it by one of its horns and tried to hold it, but the deer plunged at the same time, and the horn broke off, throwing the hunter backward, and almost capsizing the boat.

Regaining his equilibrium, Quick again seized the deer by the horns. The buck whirled suddenly and pulled Quick out of the boat. He landed squarely on the deer's back, still retaining his hold on its horns. He was in a perilous position, a long way from land, and his boat lying bottom side up. He knew from experience the danger of a handto-hand contest with a wounded deer, on land or water. If he could hold his position on the deer's back, he hoped to be carried safely ashore. But the deer, by a sudden ducking of his head, threw the hunter over his head in front of him, and the next instant struck him with his fore feet. Quick saw that he must fight for his life. Drawing his knife he closed with the new frantic animal. He plunged the knife into the deer's neck twice, and then it slipped from his hand and sank, leaving him

defenceless. The deer meantime had not remitted in the least his mode of warfare, and Quick's clothing was almost entirely stripped from him. Finding that he stood no possible chance with the buck, he dove from its sight, and coming up some distance off, made for the nearest shore, The deer did not follow, but took the shore at another point and lost no time in leaving Quick and the pond far behind him. The hunter found himself in a most pitiable plight. He was nearly naked and benumbed with cold. Moreover, he was on the side of the pond opposite his cabin, and was obliged to walk half way round, through the underbrush, before he could reach it. His wounds were painful, but not rious. The buck was found dead the next day a quarter of a mile away.

## Stokes and Walworth in Prison.

A Sing Sing correspondent says:prison. The authorities intended that Stokes and Walworth should have been ported sunk at St. Jago. Stokes and Walworth should have been the sexes. She says that boys and among the number, but the serious illness of both prevented their removal

Stokes is uneasy under prison rule, and was greatly alarmed when informed by the warden that he must go to Auburn prison. Many very silly letters are received at the prison for Stokes, some congratulating him on his light sentence, others asking for his autograph, all of which, of course, are destroyed. Walworth has become melancholy in the extreme since the novelty of prison life has passed, and he has settled down to the monotony of tramping from the mess-room to the work-shop and from thence to his gloomy cell. He appears to have realized the stern reality of prison discipline, but is very quiet and submits promptly to the rules of the prison. He never speaks unkindly to any one, answers all questions in a gentle tone of voice; but, when left to himself, appears overwhelmed with sorrow and remorse. He has lost all freshness of countenance, and seems to be breaking down rapidly in health.

While in the Chapel, a few days ago, he was seized with vertigo, and had to be assisted to the hospital. Medicine was administered, and he retired to his cell, preferring its touch of straw to hospital treatment. Since then he has been suffering from pleurisy, and is, Last spring a party of buffalo hunt-ers, six in number, were encamped at the threshhold of life, he has the appearance of an old man. His physical punishment, however, seems nothing when compared to his mental agony. When sick he never complains, nor does he ask for anything.

A Fitting Rebuke. There are many men in existence who deem it no harm to speak slightly of woman; according to their idea, it is quite meet that the strong should assail the weak. One of these robbers of reputation received a severe rebuke on a recent occasion. At a dinner at which no ladies were present, this man, in reexclaiming that the best among them were little better than the worst, the chief difference being their surroundings. At the conclusion of the speech, a gentleman rose to his feet and said:
"I trust the gentleman, in the ap-

own mother and sisters, not ours. The effect of this most just and timely rebuke was overwhelming, and the maligner of women was covered with York was the signal for the immediate confusion and shame.

TEACHERS' SALARIES .- New York city road-bed is made by leveling the sand and packing it with water. A layer of has fixed the maximum annual salary of prepared brick is then laid flatwise, each the male principals of grammar schools brick being dipped in boiling tar as it is put down. This is overlaid by a \$2,500, of male vice-principals at \$2,000, second course of prepared brick placed and of other male assistants at \$1,000. close together edgewise, each brick it is also provided that the maximum dipped as before. The interstices are then filled with boiling tar, and the 000; of female vice-principals, \$1,500; whole covered with a thin layer of of female first assistants (if instructing screened gravel. The cost is about classes of a particular grade), \$1,000 thirty-six or thirty-seven cents per and of other female assistants, an amount ranging from \$500 to \$800.

#### Facts and Fancies.

Fears are entertained that the United States steamer Ada has been lost with

forty hands on board. Powdered borax is a sovereing remedy for water-bugs. It never fails when

sifted about their haunts. A fight between Turks and Arabs in

El-Ahsa, Arabia, recently, resulted in the killing of 300 of the latter and seventy of the former. There was never a time when news papers made so much "bustle" in the world as of late, and yet they do not

seem to be getting very much behind. A philadelphia merchant who has been in business 32 years owned up the other day that he didn't know w sight draft was, and he wasn't blind, either. Fiji offers the right of suffrage to all

foreigners after they have resided six months in the country. Australians fear that the offer is not an entirely disinterested one. Since the beginning of the United

States government it has given away 78,052,800 acres of land to soldiers, making in all half a million farms of 160 acres to each. Ohio is becoming quite a tobacco-

growing State. During the present year it has produced 30,000 hogsheads of tobacco, and Cincinnati bids fair to become an exporting centre and market for the popular leaf.

In Indiana and Illinois one rides hundreds of miles through cornfields which have been bearing fifty bushels to the acre, year after year, without manure, for twenty years in succession. The soil seems inexhaustible.

An English gentleman, recently de-ceased, imperatively willed that his wife should not, after his decease, "of. fend artistic taste or blazon the sacrod feelings of her sweet and gentle nature by the exhibition of a widow's cap."

Fashion presents some curious problems. When skirts were worn three yards in diameter, eighteen yards of material were enough for a dress, but now they are made to fit closely to the figure at least thirty yards are necessary.

Some young fellows in Lowell considered it a good loke, at the close of a lecture in Huntington Hall, to raise their umbrellas. The result was that every one who came out with an umbrella opened it and sailed away amid the cheers of the aforesaid youngsters.

It is officially announced that the British Government will hold the Government of Spain and all concerned responsible for further executions of British subjects in Cuba. At the same time, Great Britain reserves its decision on the executions which have already taken place.

It is rumored that Ryan and Varona, of the Virginius, not dying easily, a Spanish officer thrust his sword through Ryan's heart, and that the bloodthirsty mob severed the heads from the bodies A draft of fifty convicts went to Auburn placed them on spikes, and marched

As a consequence of the panic, the price of yellow seal Johannisberger, which is sold "only to crowned heads and Americans," has fallen to \$15 a bottle. This will be grateful news to many of our unfortunate bankers and brokers whose suspension forces them to economize even in the necessaries of

A horrible case of murder and mutilation at Ghazepoor, India, has occurred. It appears that a woman, having cut her step-son in pieces, roasted them, and served them up for her husband's supper. He, however, discovering a finger among the pieces, was so horrified to find it belonging to his infant son, that on extracting a confession from his wife, he at once sent for the police and gave her into custody.

## Many Cubans Arrested.

When the City of New York arrived at Havana, says a correspondent, a portion of her passengers were arrested immediately on landing. Among those thus arrested was a niece of Aldama, who was searched for letters supposed to be concealed on her person. Correspondence implicating a score of the principal Cuban families in the island was found. No attempt has apparently been made to conceal the plans intended to be conveyed in cypher. The names and plans of the conspirators were all found. An expressman named Bambalier in Havana, who was in the confidence of the Cubans, had gone on board to obtain similar criminal correspondence and had also concealed a number of letters in his under-garments, but on coming up from the hold to go ashore he saw what had been the fate of the other extemporized postcarrier and endeavored to throw them overboard. Some lodged, however, in the guards, and were thus seen by the police, who rescued those that had fallen in the water, and when Bambalier appeared he was arrested and hurried away with the other prisoners to Fort Cabana, which is a fortress corresponding to the Morro Castle, at the other end of the town. He was to have been shot the next morning, and the writer's sponding to a toast, "Women," dwelt informant had little doubt, so great was almost solely on the frailty of the sex, the feeling against the insurrectionists, informant had little doubt, so great was that the order was carried out. What especially embittered the Spaniards against Bambalier was that he had always been a conspirator, and had only just been released from the Isle of Pines, where he had been confined the past eighteen months for offences similar to this last offence. The arrest of Bambalier and the Cu-

bans who arrived on the City of New arrest of forty of the principal Cuban citizens in Havana and vicinity who were implicated by the captured correspondence. The arrests were going on up to the last hour that the writer's informant was in the city, and universal terror and confusion prevailed among the Cubans still left at large. None knew how many names had been mentioned in the letters in the possession of the authorities. Flight was almost impossible, and any attempt would be a proof of guilt. Their only resource was to possess their souls in patience and await the fate that seemed certain,